

VOL. 10, NO. 89.

CONNELLVILLE, PA., THURSDAY EVEN'G., FEB. 22, 1912.

EIGHT PAGES.

FIRST TRAIN MAY RUN ON MARCH 18

President Robertson Plans Trip Over Western Maryland Line.

PASSENGER TRAFFIC LATER

Until Roadbed Settles New Line Will Only Attempt Movement of Freight Trains—Mt. Savage Tunnel Causes the Only Delay—Trip For Guests.

The first train over the Western Maryland's new line between Connellsville and Cumberland will probably be made March 18 by a special train carrying President Alexander Robertson, officials of the railroad and a number of invited guests. With the exception of 2,875 feet of tunnel work at Mt. Savage, the new line is practically completed. It is believed that by March 15 the line will be ready for traffic. The tracks have reached a point just south of Connellsville and it is only a matter of days before the connection with the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie is made on the West Side.

After the inaugural trip by President Robertson and his party, a schedule for freight traffic will be arranged. For the present no attempt will be made to operate passenger trains. After the roadbed has settled local service will be put on between Connellsville and Cumberland, followed by fast through trains from Pittsburgh to Baltimore and east. Unfortunately passenger service from the Lakes to Baltimore will be operated while it is not beyond the range of possibility that within a few years the Western Maryland will gain access to New York, through its various connections.

Finishing touches are being put on the work in this vicinity. The station on the West Side is now practically complete and the Robert Hill Construction Company is winding up its contract across the herd bottom and through Greenwood.

The main line between Cumberland and Connellsville is 83 miles long. It is double tracked between Cumberland and the Mt. Savage tunnel. Although the line is graded for double track the entire distance to Connellsville the second track will not be laid until traffic demands it.

WEST SIDE DWELLING IS DESTROYED BY FLAMES

High Wind Fanned the Flames and Building is Total Loss When Firemen Arrive.

Originating from an unknown cause, the house owned by Joseph East on North Eleventh street, West Side, and occupied by a family of foreigners, was almost burned to the ground this morning before the fire was put out. When the firemen arrived nothing but the front of the house was standing. The fire, catching in the rear of the house was nursed by the high wind on top of the hill. Practically nothing was saved.

The blaze was turned in at 7:40 A. M. from box 66. The firemen responded promptly but nothing could be done. The high wind carried sparks from the burning building in every direction but luckily there were no houses in the immediate vicinity. The house caught fire some time ago but was recently rebuilt by East.

A fire near the fire house on East Main street got out of order late yesterday afternoon and caused the fire whistle to blow wild. Several wires were broken. Tests were made after the break was repaired.

YOUNG SHELTER PICKS BAD PLACE FOR HITTING WILSON

High School Last Starts His Tussle in Burgess Evans' Yard and is Subbed.

When Walter Sheller, aged 16, a high school boy, sought to "pick on" Alvin Wilson, aged 11, he should have had the good sense to steer clear of Burgess Evans' yard. Following the younger lad from school Tuesday evening he ran into the Burgess' yard and was in the act of "beating up" the Wilson boy when the Burgess intervened.

A warrant was issued for Sheller yesterday, on the charge of fighting and he was arraigned before the Burgess. After a lecture he was discharged. Sheller claimed the Wilson boy had called him bad names.

Find Murdered Infant.
The body of a male infant with a towel tightly tied about its neck was found in a sack near the reservoir of the Fessenden Coke Company yesterday afternoon. The authorities are seeking the mother, who is suspected of the murder.

Wants Damages.
Wesley C. McGonery of California, Pa., has entered suit against the Baltimore & Ohio railroad to recover \$1,000 for injuries sustained when cut by flying glass from the door of the Baltimore & Ohio station in Uniontown.

Ambassador Discovers an Omen.
CHICAGO, Ill., Feb. 22.—Ambassador Jusserand, the French representative at Washington, was the Washington birthday orator at exercises held in the Auditorium this morning under the auspices of the Union League Club.

PITTSBURGH HAD \$70,000 FIRE EARLY THIS MORNING

Forest-Wolf Building Burns in Heart of the Financial District.

United Press Telegram.
PITTSBURGH, Feb. 22.—Fanned by a seventy-mile-an-hour gale, fire early today destroyed the building occupied by the Forest-Wolf Company in the heart of the financial district here, causing a loss of probably \$70,000.

Cold and the wind hampered the firemen in their fight, and the flames were prevented from spreading only by the most heroic work from one o'clock till morning.

During the heavy rain storm which preceded the terrible storm which swept over Pittsburgh last night, fire wiped out the plants of the Diamond Forge & Manufacturing Company and the Pittsburgh Steel Manufacturing Company. Thirty machinists were trapped in the burning buildings and had great difficulty in making their escape. The destruction of the "old whistle tree works," as the buildings were called and which were a landmark on the North Side, was spectacular. It is feared that many valuable items may have been destroyed, thereby bringing the total loss up to \$100,000.

The terrible storm last night caused much damage through Pittsburgh and its advent was marked by many small fires, broken trolley wires and shattered window panes. The cold weather, however, drove away fear of a disastrous flood along the river front in this district.

WILSON ALREADY LANDS PLAYERS FOR COKERS

His Catcher, Two Infielders and Pair of Outfielders in Line For Season.

W. C. Wilson said this morning that Connellsville is assured baseball for the coming summer. Although there will be several local men interested in the team Wilson will have entire charge, both on and off the field. Wilson arrived in town last night. He reports that he has landed several players for the Cokers, a first baseman, second baseman, catcher and two outfielders. All are well known players. The first baseman played at Canton two years ago under Ford Drumm and left the club because of trouble with the manager.

The team for the year was signed Tuesday. Two hundred dollars is the price paid for the rental. Work on the fence and grandstand will start the latter part of next month.

The Ohio & Pennsylvania season will start May 15. There will be two seasons, the first running about two months. In case two clubs are the winners of the two seasons, a post-season series will be played.

A meeting of the league will be held in Pittsburgh next Wednesday at which time a schedule will be adopted.

BOTH JUDGES ON BENCH HEAR EQUITY ARGUMENTS

Short Session of Court Was Held For That Purpose This Morning.

UNIONTOWN, Feb. 22.—A short session of court was held this morning for the purpose of hearing equity matters. Before Judge Umble the case of Louis De Saulles, Ellen McCullough, Louis De Saulles, Jr., and Albert M. Husband against the Percy Mining Company was argued. In 1905 a preliminary injunction was granted restraining the company from mining coal beneath certain property in North Union township. The case has been hanging for some time.

Judge Van Swearingen heard the arguments in the case of John B. Smith against George W. Lehart and others, executors having been taken out of the estate of S. P. Rush, referee. The action is for a bill of accounting and dissolution of partnership.

ELECTRIC SHOW WILL OPEN AT MASONIC TEMPLE TONIGHT

Lighted Way Along Pittsburgh Street Will Make Bright Path to the Place.

Connellsville's first electric show will open this evening at 7 o'clock. It was the original intention of the promoters to open this afternoon but owing to the late start by several of the exhibitors it was deemed advisable to hold off the opening until tonight.

There will be no formal opening. The string of lights illuminating South Pittsburgh street will be lighted early this evening. Although the show is not in that shape yet visitors will be welcomed this afternoon.

At the rear of the hall an information bureau will be conducted. The flat rate system of lighting by the West Penn will have a booth and the illuminating engineer's force another at each side of the information bureau.

New Steel Dining Cars.
The Baltimore & Ohio railroad yesterday installed steel dining cars on trains Nos. 5 and 6, between Pittsburgh and New York. The inauguration of these cars makes the train of all-steel equipment.

Children Operated on.
Rebecca Stamen of Jacobs Creek, aged 5 years, and Eugene Newman of Scottdale, aged 14 years, were operated on for their trouble yesterday at the Cottage State hospital.

Returns Home From Hospital.
Mrs. Albert Shauk of Prospect street who has been a patient at the South Side Private hospital for several weeks, returned to her home yesterday afternoon.

Would Follow in Washington's Steps.

At the end of mother's story
"Daddy murmured: 'Gee,
Wish I had a little hatched
An' a cherry tree!'"

"Now when I had chopped it down an'
Telled it all to you,
Do you s'pose I'd be a farrer
Of my country too?"



SEVERE STORM SWEEPS COKE REGION; TROLLEY TRAFFIC IS DELAYED AND TELEPHONE LINES ARE BLOWN DOWN

A severe windstorm, at times attaining the proportions of a blizzard, did damage to the coke region yesterday and today. A high wind raged continually and played havoc generally. The telephone and telegraph wires were severed badly while trolley traffic on the West Penn was seriously interfered with. The wind was directly responsible for injuries to Motorman John Battenfield and E. L. Koozer, assistant to Superintendent of Transportation of the West Penn, of whom were cut by flying glass blown in by the storm.

Ice gorges, a telephone pole blown over, and a break in a high tension line seriously crippled the West Penn service. This morning at Scottdale mill men at Old Meadow were taken to work in a box car hauled by the tin plate company's dinky engine.

Most of the trouble on the West Penn was between here and Greensburg. At 11 o'clock last night a high tension line between Greensburg and Iron Bridge fell. No power was available north of Scottdale. The high wires were not impaired. Power was on until this morning. The break came while the cars were still operating. A telephone pole belonging to the H. C. Erick Coke Company fell across the tracks beyond Scottdale. It did not delay traffic.

An ice gorge in Mounts creek at Coalbrook backed up into the bridge, forcing the tracks and piling on the cracks about 20 feet. The ice was from eight to ten inches thick. Dynamiting was necessary to get the ice out. The bridge was shaken from its foundations. Passengers had to be transferred above and below the gorge. At 10 o'clock cars were running through from Connellsville to Greensburg.

Speeding down the Pennsville hill at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the strong wind blew out the front glass shield of car No. 606 and cut Ernest R. Koozer and Motorman John Battenfield about the face. Two stitches were needed to fix up Battenfield. The car was making good time down the grade leading into Pennsville, coming south.

Notwithstanding the bombardment of flying glass, the motorman with one hand turned off the power and sought to shield his face with the other. Koozer had a narrow escape from losing his eyesight.

Motorman Rudolph Fisher was on the car coming home from his trick. He took charge of the controller and brought the car to Connellsville where Motorman James Will relieved him. Both Battenfield and Koozer were given medical attention. Battenfield was taken to his home at Scottdale at 6:30.

The telephone companies were bothered by the storm. The worst came late yesterday afternoon. The Tri-State had several out of town lines down as well as local lines. All the trouble was repaired this morning and the only line out now is the one to Scottdale. The Bell company had no

FOLKS, AS I DON'T
KNOW ANYTHING
BOUT GEORGE
WASHINGTON ANY-
HOW, I'LL JES
SING A SONG!



Snow tonight; Friday fair with rising temperature; probable is the noon weather forecast.

The Temperature Record.	Weather	1911	1912
Feb. 21, 8 A. M.	Cloudy	23	37
Feb. 22, 8 A. M.	Cloudy	27	40
Feb. 22, 8 A. M.	Fair	22	19

trouble with toll lines but was bothered with local wires.

J. D. Lambert, bookkeeper at the Citizens National Bank, was the victim of a very peculiar accident yesterday afternoon. While engaged in working about a window at his home on Race street a sudden gust of wind broke the pane of glass and the flying pieces of glass struck him on the forehead, inflicting a cut which required three stitches. He went to the South Side Private hospital for treatment of the injury and left the institution soon afterwards.

The river has risen rapidly since yesterday. Late in the afternoon quantities of ice appeared in the river and it was feared an ice gorge might form. Little ice appeared in the river this morning. Rising from a mark of 3.70 yesterday morning, the river registered 4.66 last night. This morning the stage was an even 5 feet.

The storm is reported to have done damage to the mountain at Cedar avenue on the South Side the street was flooded yesterday from water coming down from Isabella street. This morning the entire street is a mass of ice, adding to the peril of the pedestrians. A number of hats were lost in the

CASH REGISTER OFFICIALS INDICTED BY GRAND JURY

National Company of Dayton Alleged to Be an Illegal Combination.

United Press Telegram.
CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 22.—President John H. Patterson of the National Cash Register Company of Dayton, O., and other officials were indicted by the Federal Grand Jury today. It is alleged that the company is a trust, having a monopoly of the register business. It is charged that the defendant company entered into a conspiracy in 1902 to restrain competition. A fine of \$5,000 and a prison sentence of one year or both are privileged under the indictment. Twenty-nine other employees and former employees of the cash register company were indicted with Patterson.

Those from this state were Meyer N. Jacobs, sales manager at Pittsburgh; J. C. Laird, sales manager at Philadelphia.

The government charges against some of the defendants include the bribery of employees of competitors and transportation, telegraph and telephone companies. These alleged offenses, he says, have been going on for 20 years but the government indictment consisting of three counts are based on the operations of the past three years. The company, it is further charged by McPherson, cut prices and formed mythical companies to make other registers. Smith wore threatened and began to harass other concerns and employes of rival corporations were hired to injure those first while efforts were made to ruin the credit of other companies.

MRS JACOB G. ANDERSON IS DEAD AT SCOTSDALE

With Exception of Two Years She Lived Her Life in the Mill Town.

Special to The Courier.

SCOTSDALE, Feb. 22.—Mrs. Jacob G. Anderson died at her home, No. 394 Locust avenue, last evening at 6 o'clock, aged 69 years. Her death followed several months' illness with cancer. The deceased was one of the oldest residents of the town and was the widow of Jacob G. Anderson, a well known blacksmith, who died in Connellsville, in August, 1903. Like her husband, he was born and reared at Stahtstown. Her maiden name was Elizabeth Shaffer. Her husband was a member of the Eleventh Pennsylvania regiment, "Fighting Dick" Coulter's regiment, and served for four years in the rebellion. They came to West Overton soon after the war and when Scottsdale was founded were among the earliest residents, living here ever since, excepting for a couple of years in Connellsville. Mr. Anderson was a blacksmith for the Pennsylvania railroad for several years.

Mrs. Anderson was a member of the First Methodist Episcopal church, of which she was an active member and a regular attendant until her last illness. One son survives, William S. Anderson, who holds a high position in the office of the West Penn Railway Company at Connellsville, and with whom the mother lived.

The funeral will be from the late residence on Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. H. S. Piper, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal church, with burial in the Scottsdale cemetery.

MRS. SADIE LOU BLAIR IS CALLED BY DEATH

Body Will Be Brought Here From Somerset For Burial in Hill Grove.

Mrs. Sadie Lou Blair, aged 32 years, wife of Bert Blair, died at her home, 214 West Main street, at 5 o'clock. She was a daughter of W. P. and Luella Parkhill and was born on the General Collins farm in Dunbar township. When a small child her parents removed to Franklin township and for years resided near the town of Greensburg. About ten years ago she was married to Bert Blair. Three years ago they went to Somerset to make their home.

Mrs. Blair is the last surviving member of a family of two children. The other child died in his infancy.

Mrs. Blair was well known in and around Connellsville and has relatives on the West Side. The body will be brought to Connellsville tomorrow morning and will be taken care of by Funeral Director J. E. Sims. Definite funeral arrangements have not been made but the body will be buried in Hill Grove cemetery. Both Mrs. Blair and her mother were active members of the Christian church.

John Smith Dead.

John Smith, aged about 70 years, a resident of Greensburg, died Tuesday night at a hospital in Washington, following an illness due to general debility. The body was taken to Brownsville for funeral services and interment.

Pennsylvania Y. M. C. A.

BRADFORD, Pa., Feb. 22.—The Pennsylvania Young Men's Christian Association began its annual convention here today with delegates in attendance from all parts of the State.

One Drunk In.

William Ryan, aged 35, appeared before the Burgess this morning with a head about two drinks and that it had made him dizzy. He was discharged.

Tax Commitments Issued.

Tax Collector H. C. Norton gave to Constable Rottler yesterday afternoon another batch of commitments to serve on delinquent tax payers.

YOUTHFUL FAGINS HURRIED TO JAIL

Many Thefts are Laid to Joe Brodigan and Sam Gallo by the Police.

IMPLICATED IN SEVENTEEN?

James Brodigan, Father of the One Boy, Contents Constable Mitchell Had No Right to Use "Third Degree" and Wants Investigation.

Supposed to be responsible for robbing 17 stores and residences during the past three months, Joe Brodigan, and Sam Gallo were this morning taken to Uniontown at 3:30 by Constable Mitchell, following advice from District Attorney S. Ray Shelby. Three charges were entered against them, but it is thought that one of these will be withdrawn.

James Brodigan, father of one of the prisoners, this morning announced his intention of going after Constable J. W. Mitchell because the officer is said to have gone beyond his authority when he sent the boys through an alleged "third degree." What steps the father will take are not known. The District Attorney this morning said that the boys could not be detained in Connellsville. A hearing was given at Squire Donegan's office and they were hurried to Uniontown.

The young Brodigan's father says that for the past two months the boy has been at home every night at 9 o'clock except night before last. Brodigan said that every night he made a tour of the nickedeons to get the boy.

The charges entered against the boys at Squire Donegan's were for entering Mrs. Janice Shore's house and taking \$23.75 and breaking and entering the West Penn waiting room and stealing a quantity of chewing gum and candy.

The third charge is against Sam Gallo for drawing a knife on John Andy late last month. It is said that the two boys shared a police station and wrote on a piece of paper of the robbery and then made the boys confess by the "third degree." The two boys are supposed to be the ones that cut the leather covers off seats at the Soloson theatre.

At Uniontown the Brodigan boy was released on bail.

Among the places that the two boys are supposed to have robbed are E. M. Hoffman's Fish Market, Barkley's Pharmacy and Keaggy's Pharmacy. Brodigan contends that Mitchell got the two boys at the police station and wrote on a piece of paper of the robbery and then made the boys confess by the "third degree." The two boys are supposed to be the ones that cut the leather covers off seats at the Soloson theatre.

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ARGUMENT OVER BOARD BILL ENDS IN COURT OF SQUIRE

Cupp Ejects Kalmine From Hotel and Then Finds He Was in the Wrong.

As a result of a quarrel over an alleged unpaid board bill, H. J. Cupp, connected with the Riverview hotel on Water street, and Bernard Kalmine, agent for the Union News Company at the Baltimore & Ohio station, divided the costs of a cross suit of assault and battery before Squire Donegan yesterday afternoon.

The words, which is alleged to have terminated in a bloody nose for Cupp and a stiff neck for Kalmine, took place yesterday morning at the Riverview. Since the hotel went into the hands of a receiver Cupp has been collecting outstanding bills. Kalmine left the place a week ago and Cupp sought to collect a bill for \$4.50, said to be due for board. Kalmine said the bill was paid and Cupp took him to the hotel to show him the books.

Cupp is alleged to have put Kalmine out of the office and as the latter passed the door gave him a blow in the neck. Kalmine turned, it is said, and punched Cupp on the nose.

NEGRO DRIVER HURLED FROM SEAT WHEN CAR HIT CAB

Charles Dunwoody Hurt About the Head in Runaway Near Leisegang.

In a runaway, which occurred this morning about 8 o'clock at Leisegang No. 1, Charles Dunwoody, colored, driver for Funeral Director J. L. Stader, suffered an injury to his head. Dunwoody was on his way to Stader to a funeral in the Yachtman and as he was nearing the Greek church a street car bound for Leisegang struck the rear of the cab.

Dunwoody was thrown from his seat and the horses took fright and ran away. The injured man came to Connellsville on the next street car and went to a physician who looked after his injuries. Several stitches were required.

Meet to Discuss Printing Industry.
TORONTO, Can., Feb. 22.—Several hundred master printers and publishers from points throughout Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime Provinces met in Toronto today to discuss business management and system in the printing industry. The conference, which is the first important one of its kind held in Canada, will last two days.

Navy League Meets.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 22.—The seventh annual convention of the Navy League of the United States began today with a pilgrimage of the delegates to the tomb of Washington at Mount Vernon.

THE FARMERS UNEASY OVER SPRING MELTING

They Fear That Breaking Up of Weather May be Sudden.

IT WOULD DO IMMENSE HARM

Fields Would Be Washed Clean of Crops and the Rich Soil. If Weather Conditions Fall Into Abrupt Advance of Spring Meltings—Notes.

Special to The Courier
SCOTSDALE, Feb. 21.—There is more or less of uneasiness among the farmers and others interested along this line, over the attitude of the weather and what it might bring in the future. Although there have been warm days, the spring is coming slowly apparently and this is pleasing to the farmers. The melting of snow and ice has been gradual until today, and the farmers are hardly more than allowed the effect of the warm weather, but the rain today was not so violent as to do great damage and was succeeded by freezing. With the earth frozen from two to three feet in depth, as it is said to be about here, from the severe winter, the coming of melting days are to be apprehended. A sudden melting, along with heavy rains of spring will do untold damage. The fields will be washed clean and clean of crops in many places where the freeze, thaw and rain come in the right combination, and with quick melting weather the surface of the fields will be much damaged as it is. The farmers naturally will rise to greater heights than for many years, and this alone will be productive of some damage. The prospect of getting into the fields for spring plowing is poor. The sudden thaw would not only play havoc to the crops already in the ground, but it would tear up the fields as to interfere with corn and other planting.

WAS IN TOWN.
Rev. P. O. Wagner, pastor of the Alverton Methodist Episcopal church, was in town yesterday afternoon from Alverton. The series of meetings at Jacobs Creek closed on Sunday evening and this closes the work. Meetings were held at Alverton and Wesley Chapel earlier in the year. There will be a prayer meeting at Jacobs Creek Thursday evening.

STAYING OVER WEEK.
The evangelistic services at the First Methodist Episcopal church drew an increased congregation last evening, and for the third meeting of such a series showed a wonderful interest in the work. The large chorus choir rendered some pleasing music, and a duet was sung by Miss Lida Barkell and Georgia Humphries. Rev. H. S. Piper, the pastor, preached on the subject, "The Palace of the Living," the character of the sermon being Peter, who sat in the court, warning himself by the stormy fire, while Jesus was being tried. He drew the lesson that no one can warm themselves by the enemies' fire and have a warmth of heart for their leader. The afternoon meeting filled the Sunday school room. The subject of tonight's sermon will be "A Lamentable Desecration." The meeting is at 7:45.

BISHOP DUBS COMING.
Bishop Rudolph Dubs of Harrisburg will make his third visit to Scottdale this week, giving a lecture in the Malta hall, Porter to Stover building, on Saturday evening, on "Observations in Europe." He will preach morning and evening at the United Evangelical church on Arthur avenue. Bishop Dubs preached a series of sermons at Loucks park on his first visit and on his second one at the church here. He is a born orator and many will be interested in his coming.

SOUVENIR BOOK FREE.
The magnificent and expensive souvenir book of Scottdale, 124 views and portraits, given absolutely free with every dozen cabinet photos, until March 15, at Springer's Gallery.

FIRE ALARM SOUNDED.
At 11 o'clock last night the fire alarm sounded, and created a good deal of uneasiness as the night was cold and a wind was blowing that would make any fire particularly destructive. The blaze, however, was only a chimney at the home of George Zellers on Market street and it was subdued without much damage.

OF INTEREST TO YOU.
Read the announcement from Mt. Pleasant on Page Six today. See Page Six today.

SCOTSDALE, Feb. 22.—To reflect in a general way the work that is being done in the Scottdale schools will be the object of the program carried out in the observance of Patron's Day, Friday afternoon. All the grade schools will furnish a special program for the purpose, showing to a certain extent the character of the work being done. In every room will be displayed specimens of written work and of the drawing done by the pupils, under the direction of their teachers. The program will consist generally of class recitations, story telling by the pupils, memory poems, compositions and songs. In order that parents having children attending both buildings may hear the program at both, the schools in the Pittsburg street building will begin their program at one o'clock and those in the Chestnut street building will begin at 2 o'clock. The High School will follow its regular routine of work until 3 o'clock, when a chorus of the first and second year pupils will sing in the study hall. The special exhibits will be attractive as always. The department of free hand drawing in charge of Mrs. Julia H. Urey will exhibit work from all the grades in the studio of the High School building. The exhibit will show free hand paper cutting, pencil, charcoal and color work. The work in design and color combinations, which will be an exhibit, will illustrate the valuable training given in this department, designed to aid in the tasteful decoration of the home with little expense.

The sewing department is in charge of Miss Laura M. Jones and will exhibit in the literary society room in the High School building. The models on exhibition will indicate the care that has been taken to teach the elements of sewing and the pieces of clothing and articles of use and ornament and will show the kind of work the girls of the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades can do with the needle.

The manual training and mechanical drawing departments in charge of today's program, will hold an exhibit in the room of that department in the High School building. The wood work will show the character of work the boys of the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth grades do with tools. The Junior boys will be at work in the manual training department during the afternoon. Another feature will be a group model of a miniature color works design by the boys of the seventh grade. Then there will be display models and clever devices that boys delight to make. The exhibition of mechanical drawing will consist of simple working drawings, exercises in ink and lettering, work in projecting and original work in architectural drawing.

"If any contestant these exhibits will indicate the importance of the work of these departments," says Landis Tanager, the principal, in speaking of Patron's Day. "And I am pleased to invite the public to our schools to witness these exercises and to become familiar with the work the schools are doing, and to get in closer touch with the teachers and the work they are doing."

IN COUNTRY SCHOOL.
Patron's Day will be observed with a special program at the White school house on Friday afternoon, and all patrons and friends are invited to be present. The exercises will begin at 1 o'clock. Miss Vera Eney is the teacher of Room No. 1, and W. W. Campbell is teacher of Room No. 2. The President is George Rice and Colla Porter is secretary, and will be answered with quotations. Then there will be a song by the school. Earl Sturtz and Ray Cunningham will deliver recitations. Then there will be an exercise, "Events of Washington," recitations and the work of the school will follow with recitations, and there will be a song by Martha Stittman, a reading by Verda Reynolds and a dialogue, "The Sick Doll." Grace Kittenhouse and Frank Taylor will each give recitations and the song, "The Red, White and Blue," will be given by the smaller girls.

This will be followed by "Trials of a Teacher." There will be a song by the school, an exercise, "Early in the Morning," and a recitation by the girls. There will be a recitation by Beulah Prosser and a song by Evelyn and Leona Horne. "Little Miss Mischief" by Alvarene Marsh follows. Colla Porter will follow with a recitation, and there will be a recitation by Eugene Porter. Then there will be a dialogue, "What Shall We Do?" There will be recitations by Crystal Storer, Celeste Loucks, Elsie Kittenhouse, Wilbur Peterson and Ivan Porter. Seven boys will join in a Lincoln exercise. There will be a recitation by Eugene Porter and a recitation by Wendell Loucks. A song by the school will close the program.

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GIVEN A SHOWER.
The ladies of the Mt. Nebo community gave a miscellaneous shower in honor of Mrs. and Mrs. Ralph Loucks on Tuesday afternoon from 5 o'clock to 8 o'clock, there being 40 ladies present from Scottdale, Mt. Pleasant, and Mt. Nebo. The young couple received many fine and useful presents and the afternoon was spent in music and various games. A bounteous lunch was served at 4:30.

WELL ATTENDED.
Although the weather was very dry there was a good sized congregation at the evangelistic services at the First Methodist Episcopal church last evening. Rev. H. S. Piper, the pastor, announced that the preliminary services were to be given over to the Epworth League, and there was an opening prayer by J. Donald Porter, head of the Spiritual Department. Scripture reading by Ralph Walker, the President, and a prayer by Miss Grace Loucks, the Second Vice President. Miss Lida Barkell sang a solo. The afternoon meeting drew nearly everyone in the house to it. There will be another meeting at 7:45 this evening.

A STORMY DAY.
Yesterday was one of the days of varied weather, opening with a heavy rain during the forenoon that flooded the streets with silt and made travel uncomfortable. The streets about the locality grew swollen and overflowed their banks, and it is reported that the fields were washed, doing much damage to wheat. Toward afternoon the sky cleared, and there was rain in the evening, then the ground was covered with snow, and finally a heavy wind storm shook the town during the night.

Two New Colleges.
The Minister of Education has laid before the Hungarian Parliament a bill which provides for the creation of two new universities in Hungary, in the cities of Pressburg and Debreczin.

Notice.
Any person desiring to enter Amateur contest for prizes held in your names immediately to Manager of Arcade Theatre.

Education in Art.
The United States spends every year \$11,500,000 for education in art alone.

Paint Without Oil

Remarkable Discovery That Gets Down the Cost of Paint Seventy-Five Per Cent.

A Free Paint Package is Mailed to Everyone Who Writes.
A. L. Rice, a prominent manufacturer of Adams, N. Y., has discovered a process of making a new kind of paint without the use of oil. He calls it "Epoxydite." It comes in the form of a dry powder and all that is required is cold water to make a paint weather proof, fire proof and durable as oil paint. It adheres to any surface, wood, stone or brick, metals and looks like oil paint and costs about one-fourth as much.

Write to Mr. A. L. Rice, Manufacturer, 287 North St., Adams, N. Y., and he will send you a free trial package also color card and full information showing you how you can save a good many dollars. Write today.

YOUR UPSET, SOUR, GASSY STOMACH IS RELIEVED IN A FEW MINUTES

A Little Diapepsin Relieves Bad Stomachs in Five Minutes.

Every family here ought to keep some Diapepsin in the house as any one of you may have an attack of indigestion or stomach trouble at any time, day or night.

This harmless preparation will digest anything you eat and overcome a distressed, out-of-order stomach five minutes afterwards.

If your meals don't tempt you, or what little you eat seems to fill you or burs like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn that is a sign of indigestion.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Diapepsin, and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid no stomach gas or heartburn fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach. Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Papa's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it prevents fermentation and takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery at any drug store, without for you.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to cure almost any chronic case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion or any other Stomach trouble.

Ask your Pharmacist for a 50-cent case of Diapepsin, and take a little just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid no stomach gas or heartburn fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach. Nausea, Debilitating Headaches, Dizziness or intestinal griping. This will all go and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

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Our Mid-Winter Clearance Sale

is now nearing the end, and with it, your last opportunity to buy high grade merchandise at the lowest prices.

While some stocks have been greatly depleted during this wonderful sale, you must remember this good big store with its tremendous stocks, can sell hundreds of suits and coats, and still have selections for late comers.

You late comers who have put off buying that Ladies' Coat, Dress or Suit, or that Coat or Suit for your daughter, will find that the prices now prevailing will warrant you putting off that purchase no longer.

Just Think of Buying \$18, \$20 and \$22.50 Suits, Coats and Dresses for Half

Also \$25, \$30 and \$35 Garments for Half

We still have a few nice plush, seal and fur coats remaining; also a few nice fur sets, all this winter's latest styles. Buy now for next winter at

Half Off the Plainly Marked Prices

Prospective purchasers will find liberal reductions now prevailing on all winter underwear and hosiery, comforts and blankets, outing flannel and domestics.

In Our Men's Department We Have Marked Down for Quick Selling

All Men's Winter Coats and Suits. If you appreciate the saving of \$5, \$10 or \$15, on a good suit or overcoat, give us a call and let us convince you of our ability to save you money.




ECONOMY-RELIABILITY-COURTESY

FELDSSTEIN-LEVINE COMPANY

Porter Block
Connellsville, Pa.

We Give "A. N. Green Trading" Stamps



Rip Out Your Dress Shields—Fire 'Em Quick!

You Won't Need Them Any More—If You Use PERSEPT-NO!

It's good-bye forever to dress shields. Good-bye to excessive unnatural perspiration of the armpits. You can wear any weight of clothing or live in hot stuffy rooms, but you will never again have your clothing in the armpits soaking wet from perspiration, or have them get stiff, fade, and have the colors run. If you use the new marvel, PERSEPT-NO.

You can go to a dance, to the theatre, concert, or any social affair, feeling sure that you will never be humiliated or be in perfect misery because of armpit perspiration. PERSEPT-NO is a powder, a simple formula, absolutely safe for anybody. Try it once; you'll be convinced and surprised. You apply it with the pad which is packed with every box sold. PERSEPT-NO is a wonder. You'll say so after using it once. Satisfaction or money refunded.

PERSEPT-NO is for sale at your druggist's or a box, or some druggists, at a discount of price, by the Terpe Co., 271 Lincoln Ave., Chicago. For sale and recommended in Connellsville, Pa., by

Frank Huston & Co.

Jolly Winter Weather

Do you like to feel the sting of the cold?
Does it make you raise your head and take deep, long breaths of keen air?
Does it stir the red blood in your veins and thrill you with "the pride of life?"
Or do you shiver and shrink when exposed to cold?
If you do, you need

Pittsburgh Brewing Co's Beer

to tone and build your system, enrich your blood, warm and energize you!

It is the essence of body-building material, prepared in its most palatable and readily digestible form.

It will give you more color and warmth!
It will give you the pleasure of a delicious beverage.

Phone your dealer NOW.
At all good hotels, cafes and bars.

Pittsburgh Brewing Company

Mt. - Pleasant's - Enterprising - Business - Houses.

Houses! Houses!

650

Designs of artistic, ideal, modern and American homes to select from. The designs and prices and the building of them can be seen and done by calling on

J. Z. FOX

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

Tri-State Phone No. 11.

INTEGRITY LEADS to SUCCESS

On the 22nd day of March, 1886, a young man was seen coming down the Western slope of Chestnut Ridge towards Mt. Pleasant, Pa. The same day after arriving in town he bought and took charge of a store. On the 22nd day of March, last year, he rounded out his quarter of a century in the mercantile business, and today enjoys a large trade and has one of the best stores in the town.

U. G. Weimer

306 East Main Street, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

E. B. Swartz

933 WEST MAIN STREET.

**GENERAL
BUILDING
CONTRACTOR**

MOUNT PLEASANT, PA.

Bell 153-J.

Tri-State 53.

**DREAMLAND
THEATRE**

The Only Picture House in the East End of Town.

OPEN DAILY
From 7 to 10.30 P. M.

Admission 5 Cents

Location Kuhn Block, East Main St., Mt. Pleasant.
GEO. GRAHAM, Prop.

Buggies, Wagons,

Harness, Riding and
Walking Plows,

Cultivators and Corn Planters and
All Kinds of Farming Implements.
McCormick Harvesting Machinery.
Gas and Gasoline Engines for sale by



Come in and see our Sharpless Tubular Cream Separators. Demonstration cheerfully given.

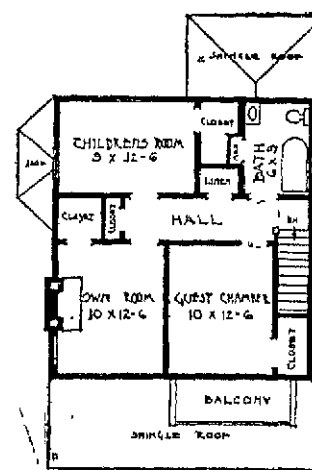
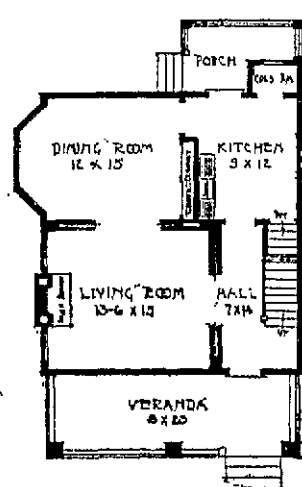
J. J. HITCHMAN,

EAST MAIN ST.,

MT. PLEASANT, PA.

Home Beautiful No. 42

It is a pleasure and a source of comfort to own a home of your own. There is no greater incentive to save than to build and pay for an attractive home, one that you and your family have had a hand in building and have watched from the time the first shovel of dirt for the foundation was turned till the last touch of the painter makes it ready for occupancy. While this home is low priced it has a distinctiveness and possesses comfort beyond the investment. The large rooms and the pleasant and massive veranda will appeal to the person of discriminating tastes. We don't believe a better house at the price can be found and where the family is small the accommodations are ample. A large lot is not necessary as the bay window lights the dining room from three sides, allowing this side of the house to be built close to the lot line if necessary.



DESIGN No. 42.

A picturesque and substantial home, suitable for a small family. Size 25 feet by 25 feet. First floor 9 feet high, second floor 8 feet 2 inches. Cellar 6 feet 8 inches under entire house, divided into two rooms. Stone foundation. First story weatherboarded; second story, gables and roof shingled with stained shingles. Principal room finished in oak, balance in cypress. Attic floored; plastering three coats. Good plumbing and hardware.

Headquarters for

Home-Made Bologna, Wieners, Sausage

Both Fresh and Smoked, Home-Cured Hams, Bacon and Shoulders. Try our special Linked SAUSAGE. Very fine. On sale at either shop—

202 East Main Street, or 8 Church Street.

John Vetesk, Prop.

BOTH SHOPS, BOTH PHONES.

MOUNT PLEASANT, PA.

The Home of Quality Groceries

When for a Meal You
Have a Guest You Will
Want to Serve the Very
Best—The Kind We
Sell. A Fine Meal is
Half the Entertainment



W. S. Meyers

651 Main Street, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
BOTH PHONES.

Mount Pleasant, Pa., 416 Main St., Both Phones.

Miller Roofing Co.

**Sheet Metal Work
Roofing and Heating
Hardware, Etc.**

Scottdale Branch, L. A. Miller & Bro., Both Phones.

Frank H. Hurst

**BUILDING
CONTRACTOR**

Smithfield St., Mt. Pleasant, Pa.
BELL PHONE 2.

Miller & Henderson

DEALERS IN

**Marble and Granite
HEADSTONES**

BUILDING STONE AND FLAG PAVING.

Let us figure on your work. We employ no agents.

Located Corner of Pine and Willow Streets,
MT. PLEASANT, PA.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MEELVILLE
Copyright 1912, The D. M. M. Co.

CHAPTER I.

The Boy at the Barony.

The Quintards had not prospered on the barren lands of the pine woods whither they had emigrated to escape the malaria of the low coast, but this no longer mattered, for the last of his name and race, old General Quintard, was dead in the great house his father had built almost a century before and the this across of the Barony, where he had made his last stand against age and poverty, were to claim him, now that he had given up the struggle in their midst.

Though he had lived continuously at the Barony for almost a quarter of a century, there was none among his neighbors who could say he had looked on that thin, aquiline face in all that time. Yet they had known much of him, for the gossip of the slaves, who had been his only friends in those years he had chosen to deny himself to other friends, had gone far and wide over the country.

That notable man of business, Jonathan Crenshaw, was closest in the library with a stranger to whom rumor fixed the name of Bladen, supposing him to be the legal representative of certain remote connections of the old general's.

Crenshaw sat before the flat-topped mahogany desk with several account-books before him. Bladen stood by the window.

"I suppose you will buy in the property when it comes up for sale?" the latter was saying.

Crenshaw nodded.

"He lived entirely alone, saw no one, I understand?" said Bladen.

"Alone with his two or three old slaves—yes, sir. He wouldn't even see me."

There was a brief pause, then Crenshaw spoke again. "I reckon, sir, if you know anything about the old gentleman's private affairs you don't feel no call to speak on that point?" he observed.

"All I know is this: General Quintard was a conspicuous man in these parts fifty years ago; he married a Beauty."

"So he did," said Crenshaw, "and there was one child, a daughter; she married a South Carolinian by the name of Turberville. Great folks, those Turbervilles, rolling rich."

"And what became of the daughter who married Turberville?"

"Died years ago," said Crenshaw.

They were interrupted by a knock at the door.

"Come in," said Crenshaw. The door opened and a small boy entered the room dragging after him a long rifle. Suddenly overcome by a shyness, he paused on the threshold to stare with round wondering eyes at the two men. "Well, sonny, what do you want?" asked Mr. Crenshaw indulgently.

"Please, sir, I want this here old spoutin' rifle," said the child.

"I reckon you may keep it—at least I've no objection," Crenshaw glanced at Bladen.

"Oh, by all means," said the latter. "Spouts of delight, eh? The small figure, with a manner that was meant for thanks he backed from the room, closing the door. Bladen glanced inquiringly at Crenshaw.

"You want to know about him, sir? Well, that Hannibal Wayne Hazard. But who Hannibal Wayne Hazard is—just wait a minute, sir"—and quitting his chair Mr. Crenshaw hurried from the room to return almost immediately with a tall countryman.

"Mr. Bladen, this is Bob Yancy. Bob, the gentleman wants to hear about the woman and the child; that's your story."

"Howdy, sir," said Mr. Yancy. He appeared to meditate on the mental effort that was required of him.

"It was four years ago come next Christmas," said Crenshaw.

"Old Christmas," corrected Mr. Yancy. "The evening before, it was, and I'd gone to Fayetteville to get my Christmas gifts. Just at sundown I hooked up that blind mule of mine to the cart and started for home. A mile out of town I heard some one sneezing through the rain after me. I pulled up and waited, and then I made out it was a woman. She spoke when she was alongside the cart and says, 'Can you drive me on to the Barony? When I got down to help her into the cart I saw she was totting a child in her arms. Well, sir, she hardly spoke until we came to the red gate, when she says, 'Stop, if you please; I'll walk the rest of the way.' The last I seen of her she was hurrying through the rain totting the child in her arms."

Mr. Crenshaw took up the narrative. "When morning came she was gone, but the child done stayed behind. I've heard Aunt Alvin tell us how the old general said that morning, pale and shaking like, 'You'll find a boy asleep in the red room; he's to be fed and cared for, but keep him out of my sight. His name is Hannibal Wayne Hazard.' That is all the general ever said on the matter."

The old general was borne across

what had once been the west lawn to his resting-place in the neglected acre where the dead and gone of his race lay, and the record of the family was complete, as far as any man knew. Then Crenshaw, assisted by Bob Yancy, proceeded to secure the great house against intrusion.

They passed from room to room securing doors and windows, and at last stepped out upon the back porch. "Hullo!" said Yancy, pointing.

There on a bench by the kitchen door was Hannibal Wayne Hazard asleep, with his old spoutin' rifle across his knees.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"If reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' maw before you totted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thralldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Feelin' the truth of that, I've never married, Mr. John. But I was going to say, what's to hinder me from totting that boy to my home?"

"If you'll take the boy, Bob, you shan't lose by it."

Yancy rested a big knotted hand on the boy's shoulder.

"Come, wake up, sonny!" The child roused with a start and stared into the strange bearded face that was bent toward him. "It's yo' Uncle Bob," continued Yancy in a wheedling tone. "Here, give us the spoutin' rifle to tote."

Yancy balanced the rifle on his great palm and his eyes assumed a speculative cast.

"I wonder what's to hinder us from totting this old gun, and firing this old gun, and hearing this old gun go—bang! Eh?"

"The child's blue eyes grew wide. "Please, Uncle Bob, make it go bang!"

"You come along, then," and Mr. Yancy moved off in the direction of his mule, the child following.

Thereafter beguiling speech flowed steadily from Mr. Yancy's bearded

lips, in the midst of which relations were established between the mule and cart, and the boy quitted the Barony for a new world.

The afternoon sun waned as they went deeper and deeper into the pine woods, but at last they came to their journey's end, a widely scattered settlement on a hill above a branch.

"This," said Mr. Yancy, "are Scratch Hill, sonny. Why Scratch Hill? Some say it's the trees; others again hold it's the eternal bother of making a living here, but whether trees or living you scratch for both."

CHAPTER II.

Captain Murrell Asks Questions. In the deep peace that rested like a benediction on the pine clad slopes of Scratch Hill the boy Hannibal followed at Yancy's heels as that gentleman pursued the not arduous rounds of temperate industry which made up his daily life, for if Yancy were not completely idle he was responsible for a counterfeited presentment of idleness having most of the merits of the real article.

The Barony had been offered for sale and bought in by Crenshaw for eleven thousand dollars, this being the amount of his claim. Some six months later he sold the plantation for fifteen thousand dollars to Nathaniel Ferris, of Currituck county.

"There's money in the old place, Bob, at that figure," Crenshaw told Yancy.

"Bladen's got an answer from them South Carolina Quintards, and they don't know nothing about the boy," added Crenshaw. "So you can rest easy, Bob; they ain't going to want him."

"Well, sir, that surely is a passel of comfort to me. I find I got all the instincts of a father without having had none of the instincts of a husband."

A richer, deeper realization of his

Joy came to Yancy when he had turned his back on Bladen's Cross Roads and set out for home through the fragrant silence of the pine woods.

Just beyond the Barony, which was midway between Bladen's and the Hill, down the long stretch of sandy road he saw two mounted figures, then as they drew nearer he caught the flutter of skirts and recognized one of the housewomen. It was Mrs. Ferris, wife of the Barony's new owner. She reined in her horse abreast of his cart.

"Aren't you Mr. Yancy?" she asked. "I am Mrs. Ferris, and I am very pleased to make your acquaintance."

"The same here," murmured Yancy with winning civility. Mrs. Ferris's companion leaned forward, her face averted, and stroked her horse's neck with gloved hand.

"This is my friend, Miss Betty Malroy."

"Glad to know you, ma'am," said Yancy. Miss Malroy faced him, smiling. She was quite radiant with youth and beauty.

"We are just returning from Scratch Hill," said Mrs. Ferris.

"And the dear little boy we met is your nephew, is he not, Mr. Yancy?" it was Betty Malroy who spoke.

"In a manner he is and in a manner he ain't," explained Yancy, somewhat enigmatically.

"Do you know the old deserted cabin by the big pine?—the Blount place?" asked Mrs. Ferris.

"Yes, ma'am, I know it."

"I am going to have Sunday school there for the children; they shan't be neglected any longer if I can help it. Now won't you let your little nephew come?"

"I reckon you-all can count on my nerry," Bob said.

Hannibal and Yancy were the first to arrive at the deserted cabin in the old field Sunday afternoon. Shy children from the pine woods, big brothers with little sisters and big sisters with little brothers, drifted out of the encircling forest.

Mrs. Ferris's missionary spirit manifested itself agreeably enough on the whole. She read certain chapters from the Bible, finishing with the story of David, a narrative that made a deep impression upon Yancy, comfortably seated in the doorway.

"You will all be here next Sunday, won't you?—and at the same hour?" she said, rising.

There was a sudden clatter of hoofs beyond the door. A man, well dressed and well mounted had ridden into the yard. As Mrs. Ferris came from the cabin he swung himself out of the saddle and, hat in hand, approached her.

"I am hunting a place called the Barony; can you tell me if I am on the right road?" he asked. He was a man in the early thirties, graceful and powerful of build, with a handsome face.

"Is this a husband you wish to see?" said Mrs. Ferris.

"Then General Quintard is dead?" His tone was one of surprise.

"His death occurred over a year ago, and my husband now owns the Barony; were you a friend of the general's?"

"No, madam, he was my father's friend, but I had hoped to meet him. His manner was adroit and plausible. 'Will you ride on with us to the Barony and meet my husband, Mr. Yancy?'" she paused.

"Murrell—Captain Murrell. Thank you, I should like to see the old place. I should highly value the privilege," then his eyes rested on Miss Malroy.

"Betty, let me present Captain Murrell."

The captain bowed, giving her a glance of bold admiration.

By this time the children had straggled off into the pine woods as silently as they had assembled, only Yancy and Hannibal remained. Mrs. Ferris turned to the former.

"If you will close the cabin door, Mr. Yancy, everything will be ready for next Sunday," she said, and moved toward the horses, followed by Murrell. Betty Malroy lingered for a moment at Hannibal's side.

"Good-by, little boy; you must ask your Uncle Bob to bring you up to the big house to see me," and stooping she kissed him. "Good-by, Mr. Yancy."

CHAPTER III.

Trouble at Scratch Hill. Captain Murrell had established himself at Bladen's Cross Roads. He was supposed to be interested in the purchase of a plantation, and in company with Crenshaw visited the numerous tracts of land which the merchant owned; but though he professed delight with the country, he was plainly in no haste to become committed to any one of the several propositions Crenshaw was eager to submit.

"The Barony would have suited me," he told Bladen one day. They had just returned from an excursion into the country and were seated in the lawyer's office.

"You say your father was a friend of the old general's?" said Bladen.

"Years ago, in the north—yes," answered Murrell.

Murrell regarded the lawyer in silence for a moment out of his deeply sunk eyes.

"Too bad about the boy," he said at length slowly.

"How do you mean, Captain?" asked Bladen.

"I mean it's a pity he has no one except Yancy to look after him," said Murrell; but Bladen showed no interest and Murrell went on. "Has Yancy any legal claim on the boy?"

"No, certainly not, the boy was merely left with Yancy because Crenshaw didn't know what else to do with him."

am willing to spend five hundred dollars on this if necessary."

"I'll have to think your proposition over," said Bladen.

The immediate result of this conversation was that within twenty-four hours a man driving two horses hitched to a light buggy arrived at Scratch Hill in quest of Bob Yancy, whom he found at dinner, and to whom he delivered a letter. Mr. Yancy was profoundly impressed by the attention for holding the letter at arm's length, he said:

"Well, sir, I've lived high on to forty years, but I never got a piece of writing before—never, sir. People, if they was close by, spoke to me, if at a distance they holloed, but none of 'em ever wrote."

"What's your answer?" demanded the stranger.

"You tell him I'll be monstrous glad to talk it over with him any time he fancies to come out here."

The next day Yancy had occasion to visit Bladen's Cross Roads. Crenshaw gave him a disquieting opinion as to the probable contents of his letter.

He had not long to wait, for presently a Buggy Hove in Sight.

ter, for he himself had heard from Bladen that he had decided to assume the care of the boy.

"I reckon Bladen will have the law on his side, Bob."

"The law be damned—I got what's fair on mine I don't wish to better than that," exclaimed Yancy, over his shoulder. He strode from the store and started down the sandy road at a brisk run. Miserable forebodings of an impending tragedy leaped up within him, and the miles were many that lay between him and the Hill.

As he bronzed the slope he came within sight of a little group in his own dooryard. Saving only Uncle Sammy Bellamy, the group resolved itself into the women and children of the Hill, but there was one small figure he missed. The patriarch hurried toward him, leaning on his cane.

"They've took your nerry, Bob!" he cried, to a high, thin voice.

"Who's took him?" asked Yancy hoarsely.

"It's Dave Blount. Get your gun, Bob, and go after him. All the miserable sneaking cuss!" cried Uncle Sammy. "By the Fayetteville Road, Bob, not ten minutes ago—you can cut him off at Ox Road forks!"

Yancy breathed a sigh of relief. A rifle was placed in Yancy's hands.

"Thank you-all kindly," said Yancy, and turning away he struck off through the pine woods. A brisk walk of twenty minutes brought him to the Ox Road forks.

He had not long to wait, for presently the buggy hove in sight. As the buggy came nearer he recognized his ancient enemy in the person of the man who sat at Hannibal's side, and stepping into the road seized the horses by their bits. At sight of him Hannibal shrieked his name in delight.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob—" he cried. "Yes, it's Uncle Bob. You can light down, Nerry."

"Leggo them horses!" said Mr. Blount.

"Light down, Nerry," said Yancy, still pleasantly.

Hannibal instantly availed himself of the invitation. At the same moment Blount struck at Yancy with his whip, and his horses reared wildly, thinking the blow meant for them. Seeing that the boy had reached the ground in safety, Yancy reined his hold on the team, which instantly plunged forward. Then as the buggy swept past he made a grab at Blount and dragged him out over the wheels into the road, where he proceeded to fetch Mr. Blount a smack in the jaw. Then with a final snarl he sent Mr. Blount sprawling.

"Don't let me catch you around these diggings again, Dave Blount, or I swear to God I'll be the death of you."

Hannibal rode home through the pine woods in triumph on his Uncle Bob's mighty shoulders.

CHAPTER IV.

Law at Bladen's Cross Roads. But Mr. Yancy was only at the beginning of his trouble. Three days later there appeared on the borders of Scratch Hill a gentleman armed with a rifle. It was Charley Balaam, old Squire Balaam's nephew.

"Can I see you friendly, Bob Yancy?" Balaam demanded with the lungs of a stentor, sheltering himself behind the thick bole of a sweetgum, for he observed that Yancy held his rifle in the crook of his arm.

"I reckon you can, Charley Balaam, if you are friendly," said Yancy.

"I'm a-going to trust you, Bob," said Balaam. And forsaking the shelter of the sweetgum he shuffled up the slope.

"How are you, Charley?" asked

Yancy, as they shook hands.

"Only just tolerable, Bob. You've been warranted—Dave Blount swore hit on to you." He displayed a sheet of paper covered with much writing and decorated with a large seal.

"Read it," he said mildly. Balaam scratched his head.

"I don't know that hit's my duty to do that, Bob. Hit's my duty to serve it on to you."

At this juncture Uncle Sammy's bent form emerged from the path that led off through the woods in the direction of the Bellamy cabin. With the patriarch was a stranger.

"Howdy, Charley Here, Bob Yancy, you shake hands with Bruce Carrington," commanded Uncle Sammy. At the name both Yancy and Balaam manifested interest. They saw a man in the early twenties, clean limbed and broad shouldered, with a handsome face and shapely head. "Yes, sir, hit's a grandson of Tom Carrington that used to own the grist-mill down at the Forks."

Where you located at, Mr. Carrington?" asked Yancy. But Carrington was not given a chance to reply. Uncle Sammy saved him the trouble.

"Back in Kentucky. He takes rafts down the river to New Orleans, then he comes back on ships to Baltimore, or else he hocks it north overland. He wants to visit the Forks," he added.

"I'm shortly goin' that way myself, Mr. Carrington, and I'll be pleased of your company—but first I got to get through with Bob Yancy," said Balaam, and again he produced the warrant. "If agreeable to you, Bob, I'll ask Uncle Sammy to read this here warrant."

"Who's been a-warrantin' Bob Yancy?" cried Uncle Sammy.

"Dave Blount has."

"I knowed hit—I knowed he'd try to get even! What's the charge agin you, Bob?"

"Read hit," said Balaam. "Why, who—can't you read plain writin', Uncle Sammy?" for the patriarch was showing signs of embarrassment.

"If you gentlemen will let me—" said Carrington pleasantly. After a moment's scrutiny of the paper that Balaam had thrust in his hand, Carrington began:

"To the Sheriff of the County of Cumberland: Greetings:

"Whereas, It is alleged that a murderous assault has been committed on one David Blount, of Fayetteville, by Robert Yancy, of Scratch Hill, said Blount sustaining numerous bruises and contusions, to his great injury of body and mind, and, whereas, it is further alleged that said murderous assault was wholly unprovoked and without cause, you will forthwith take into custody the person of said Yancy, of Scratch Hill, charged with having inflicted the bruises and contusions herein set forth in the complaint of said Blount, and instantly bring him into our presence to answer to these and several crimes and misdemeanors. You are empowered to seize said Yancy wherever he may be at, whether

on the hillside or in the valley, eating or sleeping, or at rest."

"DE LANCY BALAM, Magistrate Fourth District, County of Cumberland, State of North Carolina Done this twenty-fourth day of May, 1846."

"E S—Dear Bob, Dave Blount says he ain't able to chew his meat. I thought you'd be glad to know."

Smilingly Carrington folded the warrant and handed it to Yancy.

"Well, what are you goin' to do about hit, Bob?" inquired Balaam.

"Maybe I'd ought to go. I'd like to oblige the squire," said Yancy.

"Suppose I come to the Cross Roads this evening?"

"That's agreeable," said the deputy, who presently departed in company with Carrington.

Some hours later the male population of Scratch Hill, with a gravity befitting the occasion, prepared itself to descend on the Cross Roads and give its support to Mr. Yancy in his hour of need. Even Uncle Sammy, who had not been off the Hill in years, announced that no consideration of fatigue would keep him away from the scene of action, and Yancy loaned him his mule and cart for the occasion. Yancy led the struggling procession, with the boy trotting by his side, his little sunburned fist clasped in the man's great hand.

The squire's court held its infrequent sittings in the best room of the Balaam homestead, a double cabin of hewn logs. Here Scratch Hill was gratified with a view of Mr. Blount's battered visage.

To Be Continued

The Bean State. Nearly two thirds of the beans grown in the United States each year, come from farms in Michigan, New York and California.

Want Ads—I Cent a Word.

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY COURIER.

Checking Accounts No. 6

How a Checking Account Can Make You a Bond Owner

When you get a surplus of \$100 or more in your checking account you are in a position to consult the bank about buying a good bond, bearing 4% to 6 per cent interest. The bond will cost \$500; you give your check to the bank for \$100 and your note for \$400, leaving the bond with the bank as collateral security for the note. The interest on the bond will pay the interest on the note from the start, and, with every payment you make on the principal, the interest will be reduced. When you get one bond paid you can borrow money on it from the bank to buy another. This bank will be glad to assist you to become a bond owner. Come in and get full information.

Next Week we will tell you about the advantages of having a Checking Account in making collections.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank That Does Things for You." CONNELLSVILLE, PA.
122 W. MAIN STREET.
4% on Savings. Steamship Tickets. All Languages Spoken.

Better Open a Checking Account Right Now

at the beginning of 1912 and pay all bills with checks. It's the safest and most convenient way.

Second National Bank

Connellsville, Pa.
The Eight-Story Fireproof Building.

Efficient Service and Courteous Treatment

Has enabled us, within the past year, to double the number of our customers. Quite a number of persons and societies with surplus funds, who do not want to tie up their money subject to the rules of a regular 4% account are taking advantage of our special 3% accounts. If you are a customer at this bank you will always find us willing to attend any reasonable accommodation on satisfactory security. Our Customers Always Receive the Preference. If you have a little ready money it will pay you to open an account with us, become acquainted, and take advantage of our service.

The Colonial National Bank

CONNELLSVILLE, PA.
Corner Main and Pittsburgh Streets.
4% interest paid on Certificates and Time Deposits. Foreign Department equipped to give the best of service.

READY CASH In Large Amounts

should not be carried in the pocket while away on your summer vacation. It's safer to carry our Travelers Checks, Letter of Credit or Drafts payable to you ONLY, but payable everywhere. For this, as in other safe banking matters, this bank is at your service. Checking Accounts solicited.

Union National Bank, West Side, Connellsville, Pa.

The Yough National Bank,

126 W. Main St., Connellsville, Pa.
Capital and Surplus \$150,000
Total Resources \$900,000
4% Interest Paid on Savings.

JOHNSTON COAL COMPANY

WE CAN NOW SUPPLY YOU WITH LUMP COAL.
Bell Phone 46. Tri-State 100.
Office, 214 East Main Street, CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

Persistent Saving Wins

Start this good habit today by opening an account with the Title & Trust Co. of Western Pennsylvania where your money will soon multiply at compound interest.

4% INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Porter Coal & Coke Co.

Delivers on short notice. We handle the best coal and coke in Connellsville. Call us on Tri-State or Bell phone. R. E. PORTER, Mgr.

UNIONTOWN SEEMS SOMEWHAT PEEVED

Papers Say Nasty Things
About Cokers on Long Dis-
tance Information.

THAT "DISGUSTED" STOCKHOLDER

Asked for His Admission Back—and
Got It—Uniontown Started Some-
thing It Could Not Finish and
Squels—Bad Business, That's All.

The Uniontown papers threaten
hyacks over the game here Tuesday
night. They are writing quite a bit
of dog on long distance information
which would be amusing were it
not so manifestly unjust.

The Cokers had no intention of
getting one of the Uniontown players
out of the game. Least of all would
they go after Boggio, who has been
shown enough on the floor here this
year to cause even the most lukewarm
supporter uneasiness. The plain
truth of the matter is that Uniontown
fans were betting strongly upon their
team and there is more than a suspicion
that the plot was to "get" Billy
Kummer.

There is no defense for either team
over Tuesday's incident. The scene
in the cage was disgraceful. Just the
same it is unjust to make the Coker
players the goats. Uniontown was to
blame. Both teams rough it consid-
erably when they meet. They know
what to expect and prepare for it. The
entire fracas was caused because the
excitable Count Boggio lost his head
and began the fight.

It was bad business to play five men
against four in the cage. Boggio knew
the shape his team was in; knew
there was no substitute in event a
man had to leave the cage. Despite
this fact he "started something" with
less provocation than any other mem-
ber of his own team had. It was
Sears, Charley O'Donnell, George
Morris or Walter Swenson started a
fight every time the going was rough
there would be no basketball.

The Cokers are accused of being a
rough team. Yet Johnstown gets away
with stuff the Cokers never have
dare to attempt. Uniontown cannot
be accused of a superabundance of
gentleness in the cage. There isn't a
game that Andy Sears does not handle
like a kid. Boggio is higher than Boggio
was ever handled.

The Uniontown Standard says "Lof-
t is the only member of the team who
is respected by the management." That
shows just how much Uniontown
knows of what it talks. Every mem-
ber of the team is respected by the
management and the fans. On the
floor every one is a perfect gentle-
man, and on the floor as well. They
are rough, but basketball is a rough
game and always will be.

The entire matter is to be deplored.
The majority of the Uniontown team
is well thought of, off the floor, but
the intense rivalry between the two
towns has caused friendship to cease.

ITCHING EVERY MOMENT

Distressing Eczema may be
quickly banished.

Try This Remedy at Once.

Eczema is seen in so many forms
that any itching eruption is almost
certain to be this disease. In the
acute stage the itching is almost mad-
dening, as it does not give one a
moment's peace.

Our new skin remedy, Saxon Salve,
was devised to meet the need for a
reliably trustworthy and scientific treat-
ment of skin troubles.

Saxon Salve not only stops the ter-
rible itching at once, but also pre-
vents the skin pores, retaining the
very root of the disease with its heal-
ing germ-destroying power.

You will be both surprised and de-
lighted to see how the eruption begins
to dry up and disappear after the first
few applications.

It is splendid for children as well
as for adults and we give back your
money if Saxon Salve does not sat-
isfy you perfectly. Graham & Co.,
Druggists, Conneltsville, Pa.

Education in Philippines.
Last year in the Philippines more
than a half million boys and girls
were brought under the influence of
American education institutions, and
the Philippine Government spent over
\$3,225,000 of local revenues for educa-
tion. There are at present employ-
ed as supervisors and classroom
teachers over 9,000 American and na-
tive instructors.

Have You Lost Anything?
If you have then advertise for it in
our classified column. To a word.



No one to name the
American born on
the reminds us
that we have the hatchet
out for prices while our
values are going higher.

WE CUT DOWN

all charges for "extras" whenever
possible. In many cases there are
no extras at all because we en-
deavor to make our contracts
comprehensive enough to include
every possible emergency.

When We Start to Build
we don't immediately start to find
out how little we must do under
our contract. We often do more
rather than disappoint the owner.

Connellsville Construction
Company,
402 First National Bank,
CONNELLSVILLE, PA.

"Plugger" Doherty is Some Guard; Bulwark of the Cokers' Backfield

John F. Doherty, the bulldog guard
who keeps watch over the basket of
the Cokers' opponents, is one of the
best examples of what one may do by
"plugging." Always on deck with his
"I-a-a-a-a" cry, "Doe" has been largely
responsible for many of the victo-
ries which the Cokers have gained
from behind.

"Plugger" was born in Worcester,
Mass., 25 years ago and has been
playing football, basketball and base-
ball nearly all that time. In the age
of "Knie pants," "Plugger" and Kid
Dark, the doughy little Coker cap-
tain, were enemies. "Doe" lived in
South Worcester while "Kid" made his
residence in West Worcester. Many
tales are told of the terrific battles
fought between these two on gridiron,
floor and diamond.

In the spring "Doe" would lead his
back to town on the diamond and
proceed to clean up all the teams in
Worcester, with the possible exception
of West Worcester. There seems to
be an argument, even now, as to
which was the best team, West Wor-
cester or South Worcester.

Although "Plugger" played basket-
ball before he entered the High
School, it was after his entrance into
that institution of learning that he
got his first real start in the game in
which was to make him famous. After
graduation he entered Holy Cross
College, where he played football and
basketball for two years. "Plugger"

was a guard in those days. Carrigan,
the Boston American league catcher,
was his side kick and it was in the
company of Carrigan that
"Plugger" learned many of the fine
points of the game.

Later "Doe" went to the East Bos-
ton A. A. That year that team was
champion of New England. Glovers-
ville, under the leadership of Ed.
Wichter, now captain of the Troy
team, was met in a post season game
and the New Yorkers were defeated.

In 1907 Doherty came west with
many other players from New Eng-
land. His debut was made with the
Greensburg team where he played at
forward. Kummer, Dark and White
were then members of the Westmore-
land county team. After a short ses-
sion at forward "Plugger," like Harry
Boggs, was placed at guard, a posi-
tion which suited him exactly. When
the Greensburg team was transferred to
Connellsville, "Plugger," came
along too.

Of his playing word pictures of his
action are sadly inadequate. Like
"Madame Sherry," "Plugger" has a
movement all his own. You can never
tell what he is going to do. He is
primarily a defensive player, a leading
guard, like Kincaid of Johnstown
and Sully of South Side last year. Like
Kid Dark he draws numberless fouls
by being jammed into the cage when he
carries the ball.

Selling More Groceries Because We Are Giving Better Values

Forty-eight reasons—

First, the combined buying power of Fayette
county's two finest pure food grocery stores lowers
the cost by quantity buying—and second, the dis-
tribution of running expenses among other depart-
ments instead of adding it to the goods you want to
buy.

It's an inexpensive place to trade—this

Underprice Grocery at Wright-Metzler's

And more people are proving it for themselves
every week.

Here are the other 46 reasons for trading here—
now!

45c Worth Fig Cakes—3 Pounds,
15c a Pound, while they last 25c

Freshly baked fig cakes, full size and containing choice chopped
figs. Order early!

Choice Meats

Sugar cured fancy hams,
worth 15c today. Here
you'll pay only 14c
Finest quality breakfast
bacon, regular 25c
values, here at only 18c

Better Flour

Large, full sack of Laurel,
Minnehaha or Cornerstone
Flour \$1.65
Large sack of Old Sals Flour,
best spring wheat, guaranteed,
worth \$1.65,
for \$1.55

This week—Best Creamery Butter, lb. 36c
This week—Strictly Fresh Eggs, dozen 40c
75c Pail of Lard, 5 lbs., this week 80c
New Cream Nuts, 20c value, this week lb. 16c
Kellogg's Toasted Corn Flakes, this week 9c
25c, 3 lb. can Premier Cream Chowder, this week, 20c

25c 1 can Table Syrup
1 can String Beans
1 can Tomatoes, or
3 cans of either

25c 1 can Baked Beans
1 can Peas
1 can Corn, or
3 cans of either

25c 1 can Pumpkin
1 box Teller-O
1 box Macaroni
or three of either.

For the Laundry

6 boxes Argo Starch 25c
1 lb. Clean Loose Starch 25c
1 large box Gold Dust 25c
6 cans Cleanser 25c

Haviland Dinnerware

Apple blossom decorations on fine French china
with edges and handles striped with gold.

Our Basement Specials

Dinner Plates \$2.50, dozen \$7.00
Lunch Plates \$2.00, dozen \$6.50
Dessert Plates \$2.50, dozen \$7.00
B. and D. Plates \$2.00, doz. \$6.00
16 in. Platters \$2.50, each \$4.25
12 in. Platters \$1.50, each \$3.00
12 in. Platters \$2.25, each \$3.50
8 in. Platters \$1.75, each \$3.25
Cottage Soups \$7.50 dozen \$5.00
Casseroles, ... \$6.00, each \$4.00
Covered Dishes \$6.00, each \$4.00
Fruit Bowl, ... \$1.00, each \$3.00
Relish Dishes \$2.50, each \$1.75

Relish Dishes \$2.00, each \$1.25
Bakers \$2.75, each \$2.00
Oat Meals \$6.00, dozen \$4.00
5 1/2 inch Dishes \$5.50, doz. \$3.50
4 1/2 inch Dishes \$1.75, doz. \$3.25
Covered Butters \$2.75, each \$2.00
Sugar \$2.50, each \$1.75
Cereals \$1.75, each \$1.25
Bread and Stand \$1.75, each \$3.50
Tea Cups, ... \$10.50, dozen \$7.50
Coffee Cups, \$13.50, dozen \$10.50
A. D. Coffee, ... \$7.00, dozen \$5.00
Beautified Cups \$15.00, doz. \$11.00

25% Discount

Mossiac blue and white enamel ware, acid-
proof and triple coated.
Berlin kettles, sauce pans, pudding pans, dish
pans, mixing bowls, milk pans, pails, etc.
(Basement Store.)

Wright-Metzler Co.

Wherever You Turn, Incoming Goods--
Fresh and Fashionably New, Greet You at

WRIGHT-METZLER CO., An Inexpensive Place to Trade.

A Great Many New Suits for Women Are Now Here

Didn't want to say anything about Spring Suits until we had
enough to give a woman a thorough view of what she will wear pre-
tly soon. Think we have plenty now to invite you to see all the details
of fashionable garments. When you come to see what's what your
eyes will take in nothing (so far as suits are concerned), but New 1912
Spring Models. Fact, while this is being written but two winter mod-
els remain. And it's safe to say they'll not stay here long. Do you
know of any other store that can say as much? We don't believe you
do, because it's a very, very unusual thing to sell entirely out of the
old before the new is ready to take its place. You can verify the
truth of this statement by coming to the store. You may search from
Basement to Sixth floor to test our veracity.

Some of the new suits have been sold. They'll
be out with the first Spring weather on Connellsville
streets. Women will find the new characteristics of
these suits charming. Even the severe tailored suits
are trimmed this season—which sounds a trifle queer.
Mounted skirts are the rule; and they are apt to
have buttons or bands set askant to break their sym-
metry. Coats are short—with a one-sided effect
given by the cut or the front fastening, and their
collars and cuffs have inlays of silk.

Lace is charmingly used—lace over red on blue
serge is effective. Come! Enjoy something new.

Today! Serge Street Dresses.

They've just been taken from their wrappings. The first thing
you'll notice—and like—is the new set-in sleeve. Then the Dutch
necks, with macramé or imitation Irish crochet lace, over inlays of
black or colored satin or self-material. You'll like the way the skirts
hang, the mode of fastening, the belt effect, the dainty bows. You'll
like it all—right down to the skirt hem. The prices—\$12.50 upward.

Rugs, Syndicate Bought, Cheaper

—quality upheld, made better if possible. The
whole thing lies in quantity purchases—distrib-
uted to all the stores that hold membership. New
rugs, syndicate bought, interestingly priced. In-
vestigate. (Carpet Room, Sixth Floor.)

Certain, Quick Cures for Men!

NOT A CENT CHARGED | QUICKEST CURES | LOWEST PRICES
UNLESS CURED | THAT STAY CURED | OF ANY SPECIALIST

I give you immediate benefits, cure you at one-half the expense of large
city specialists, and in one-half the time, or it costs you nothing.

Not a Dollar Need
Be Paid Until Cured

I am proving to afflicted men that I
am dispensing cured patients every
day who had been unsuccessfully treat-
ed for so long that they thought they
could not be cured.

I want men seeking treatment or
those who have been under the care
of other specialists for a long time
without being cured to come to me
and let me show them, as I have so
many others, how "DIFFERENT" my
treatment acts.

I invite you to come to my office
for free consultation and examination.
Write me if you cannot call.

I want a chance to prove I can cure
all afflicted, neglected men who may
hesitate to come to me because they
have been humbugged by dishonest,
unskilled doctors. I treat ALL
CURABLE Diseases successfully. I
have the best equipped offices in
Pennsylvania.

Remember, my treatment is "DIFFERENT," and COSTS YOU NOTHING
unless you are willing, kind and satisfied to pay me. Hours 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.
108 W. MAIN ST., CONNELLSVILLE.
2nd National Bank Bldg., Uniontown.
N CONNELLSVILLE EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Basketball Tomorrow Night

Connellsville vs. Johnstown

TICKETS 25, 50, 75 CENTS
Scottdale, Brooke's Drug Store
Dawson, Gruen's Drug Store
Connellsville, Graham's Drug Store

GAME STARTS AT 8:45 O'CLOCK

Next Game Tuesday Night with Charleroi



Eat What You Want

If your appetite is fickle, your digestion weak,
your bowels slow to act, try Schenck's Man-
drake Pills—and you'll find you can eat what
you want, enjoy it all, and digest it thor-
oughly. They cure liver ills, stomach disorders
and keep you up to the highest standard of
health. Wholly vegetable—absolutely harmless
—sold everywhere, 25c. Send a postal for our
free book, and learn to prescribe for yourself.

DR. J. H. SCHENCK & SON, Philadelphia, Pa.

PATRONIZE THOSE WHO ADVERTISE!

Enjoy the Dress Goods Display While at Its Perfect Best

After closing time Saturday the goods go back
on the shelves.

Thursday you may see the best fabrics that will
come to Connellsville exhibited in an unusual fash-
ion. All the good weaves—serges to the newest whip
cords—draped and price-marked. The view will
leave no doubt in your mind as to what to buy or
what to pay for it. It will be a big help to all who
must get at spring sewing early. Thursday, Friday,
Saturday, woolen dress goods in a nut-shell—weave,
price, color, pattern—all the good things Dame Fash-
ion says is right for your 1912 street dress or suit;
light coat, skirt or house gown. Come! The treat is
arranged for you.

Men!

All Our Winter Suits and Overcoats
Are Marked With Out-Clearing
Prices—Take Advantage!

\$9.75 for suits worth to \$17.50; \$14.95 for suits
to \$30. Overcoats at \$10 and \$15, values to \$30.

Prices will remain thus the balance of this week
to give men a chance who couldn't get in the first
few days of the sale. To those items previously ad-
vertised these have been added:

\$4 Pants \$3

Stylish stripes on grey wor-
sted. Carefully made for dress
wear and price reduced because
they came so much later than we
desired.

Spring Hats 1.50

—Instead of \$2. English stitch-
ed Alpine or telescope styles in
soft fabrics. Brown mixed, tan
and grey. Right in the lead of
the style procession.

27c---Men's and Boys' Caps

They should sell for 50c and 75c each. The entire sample line from
a good maker of stylish headwear. Spring models and colors, the best
shapes and unbreakable visors. Summer weight, silk lined.

Spring Time Coming Spring Goods Here.

The Union Supply Company announces the first arrival of new
spring goods. The long continued cold weather has cleaned us out en-
tirely of all heavy goods, and although it is a little early, it is abso-
lutely necessary now to show our new spring goods. They are rolling
into our stores daily; goods that were bought at least six months ago,
comprising almost every line we handle. The novelties in women's
wear, direct from the Eastern manufacturers; made especially to our
order are coming. Very beautiful shirt waists, skirts and spring wraps
for women, misses and children. During the balance of this month we
will receive daily, new goods; large consignments.

Arrival of New Spring Shoes for Men and Women.

The reputation of our shoe department for good stylish shoes, is
well known throughout the coke region. We believe the stock of
styles and prices are better this season than ever before. The shoe de-
partments are now filled with entirely new stock. We feel quite sure
that our styles for women and misses, exceed anything offered in this
region, and we are just as sure, that our prices are as low and perhaps
a little lower than any other shoe merchant's in this region. Dress
shoes for men and boys are equally as stylish; equally as good looking
and fully as cheap. Then, the working shoes for which we have such
a great demand, are perhaps better this year than ever before. We
study the wants of our trade, especially in working shoes, and adopt the
styles that we know are durable and comfortable. The miner, coke
drawer, the driver, the machinist, or men of any other craft, desiring
specially made shoes for their business, can find them in our stores.

UNION SUPPLY CO.

63 LARGE DEPARTMENT STORES,
Located in Fayette, Westmoreland & Allegheny Cos.

DON'T FAIL TO ATTEND THE

Electric Show

Afternoon and Evening,

February 22 to March 2, 1912

MASONIC TEMPLE Admission Free

Call at the West Penn Booth and See How
You Can Get an Electric Iron or Tungsten
Lamps FREE.

Classified Advertisements 1c a Word.